AMAR CHITRA KATHA

No. 115

PAREEKSHIT

THE GRANDSON OF ARJUNA, THE PANDAVA

AMAR CHITRA KATHA

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

Pareekshit was the posthumous son of the valiant Abhimanyu, and the grandson of the Pandava prince, Arjuna. While yet in the womb of his mother, he was the target of the fatal Brahmastra, released by Ashwatthama, son of Drona, but Lord Krishna saved him.

It is interesting to note that according to Puranic traditions, the Kali Yuga (era) is said to have started from the year of his accession, which is also the year in which Lord Krishna left the earth, for his celestial abode, Vaikuntha.

In this book is given a mythological account of Pareekshit's death at the hands of the Naga King, Takshaka. Many scholars, including Shri R.C.Majumdar and Shri A.D. Pusalker, hold that this clash with the Nagas could be a genuine historical fact. They feel that taking advantage of the weakened condition of the successors of Dhritarashtra, after the Mahabharata War, Takshaka, the King of Gandhara, might have marched against Hastinapura and Pareekshit might have died in his attempt to check their attack. The "sarpasatra", referred to in the story might be nothing but the attempts of Janamejaya, the son of Pareekshit, to avenge his father's death.

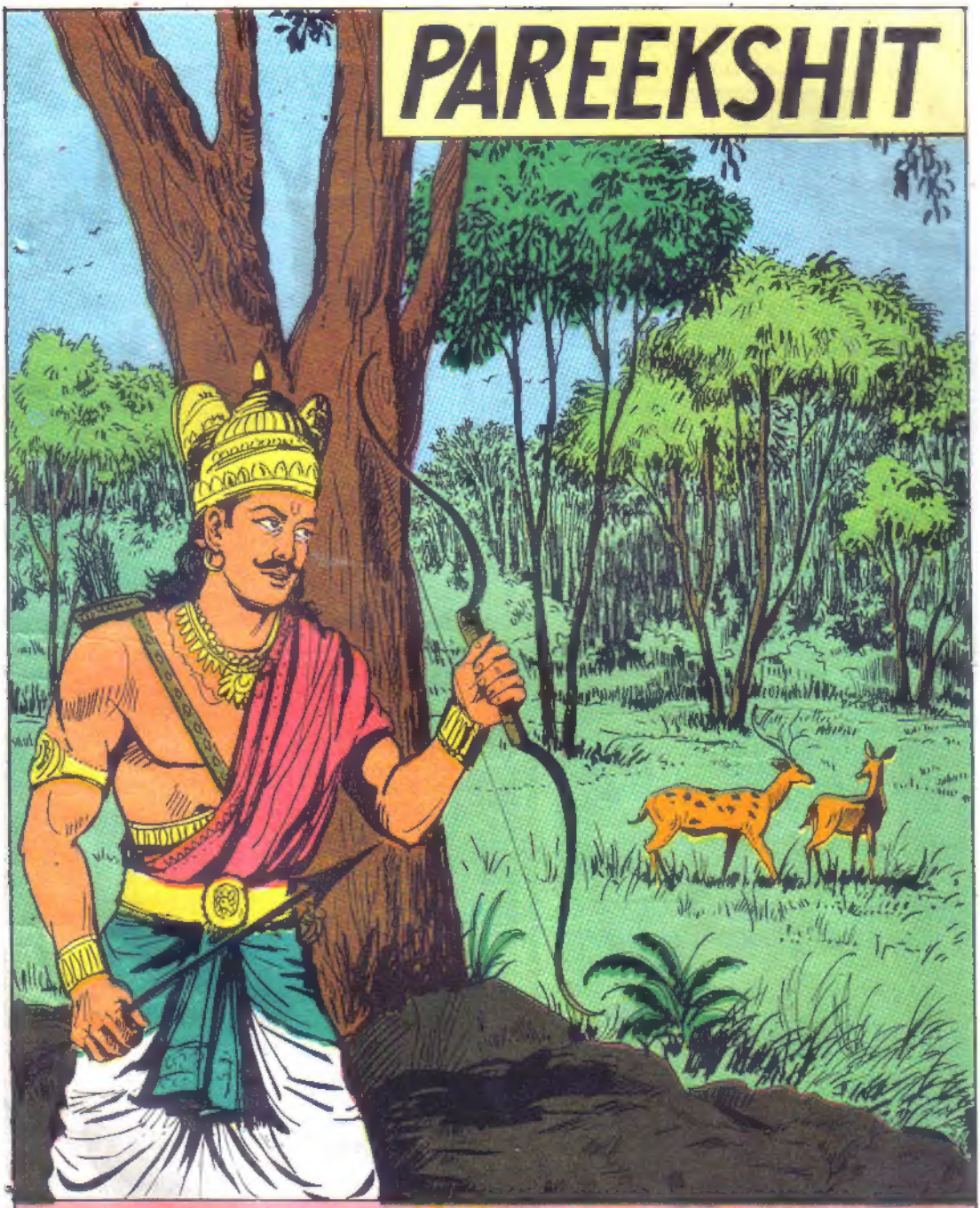
AMAR CHITRA KATHA means good reading.
Over 200 titles are now on sale.

Published by H.G. Mirchandani for India Book House Education Trust, 29, Wodehouse Road, Bombay - 400 039 and printed by A. C. Chobe at IBH Printers, Marol Naka, Mathuradas Vissanji Road, Andheri (East), Bombay - 400 059.

Editor : Anant Pai

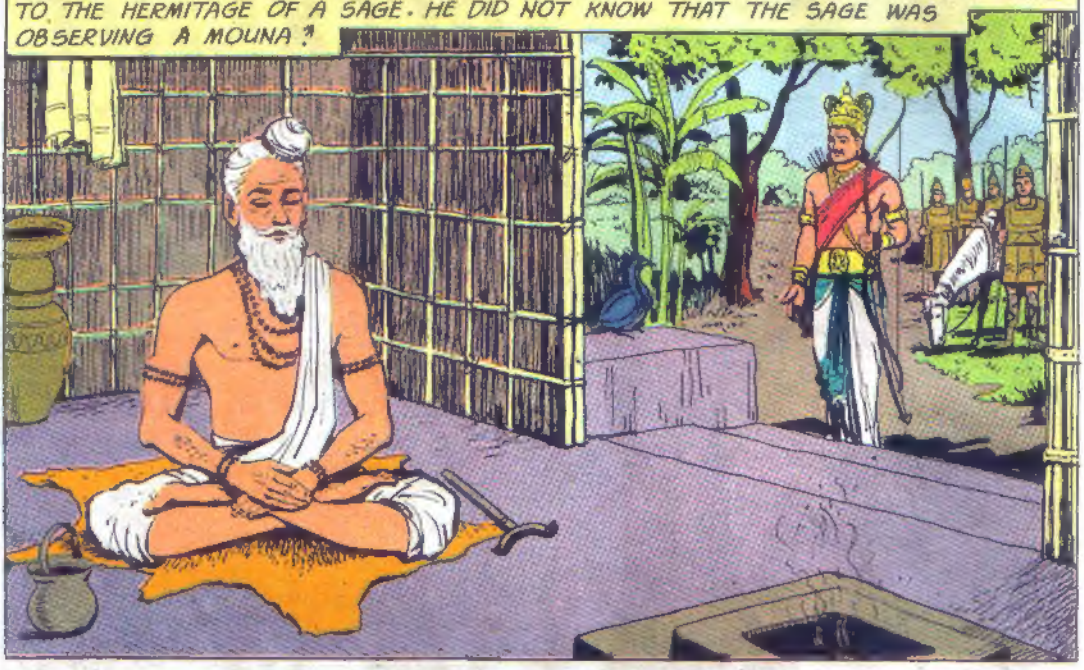
Script : B.R. Bhagwat Artwork: Prabhakar Khanolkar

PAREEKSHIT

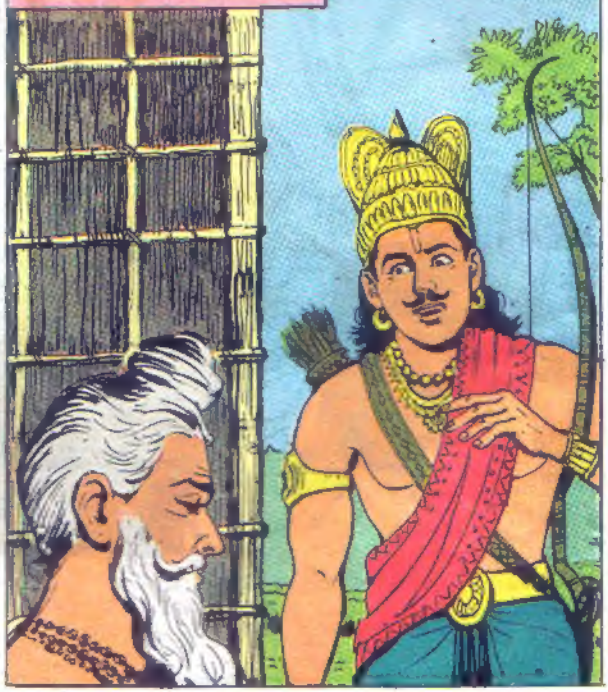


TWO GENERATIONS AFTER THE GREAT MAHABHARATA WAR, HASTINAPURA WAS RULED BY KING PAREEKSHIT, SON OF THE VALIANT ABHIMANYU AND GRAND-SON OF THE PANDAVA PRINCE, ARJUNA. HE WAS FOND OF HUNTING.

ONCE, WHILE ON A DEER HUNT IN A FOREST, THE TIRED AND THIRSTY KING CAME TO THE HERMITAGE OF A SAGE. HE DID NOT KNOW THAT THE SAGE WAS OBSERVING A MOUNA*.



THE KING REPEATED HIS REQUEST BUT THE SAGE DID NOT REPLY.



* THE VOW OF SILENCE.

THE KING FELT SLIGHTED.
I MUST HUMBLE THIS ARROGANT SAGE.
AS HE WALKED OUT OF THE HERMITAGE, HE SAW A DEAD SERPENT. LIFTING IT WITH HIS BOW...
...HE WENT BACK AND LAID IT AROUND THE HOLY MAN'S SHOULDERS.
A BRAHMAN YOUTH OBSERVED THIS ACTION OF THE KING.

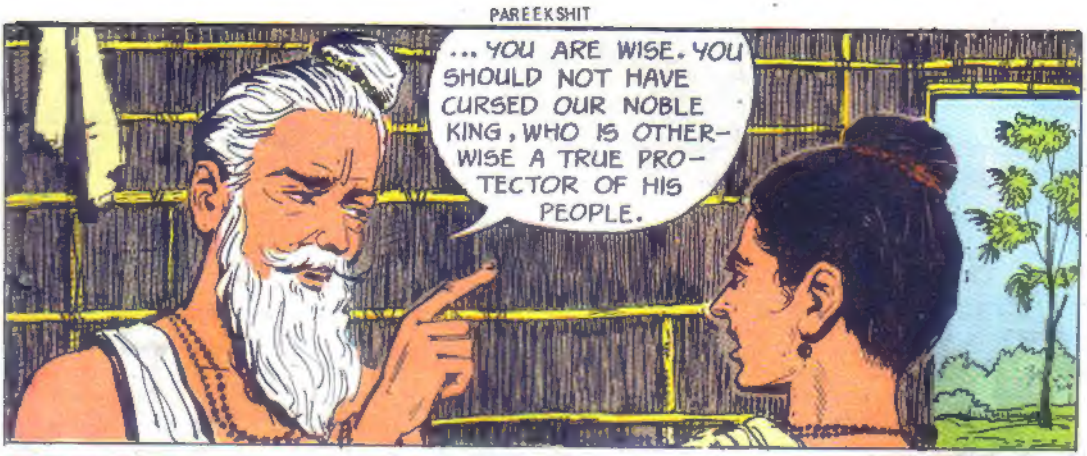
SHRINGI MUST HEAR OF THIS INSULT TO HIS PIOUS FATHER.

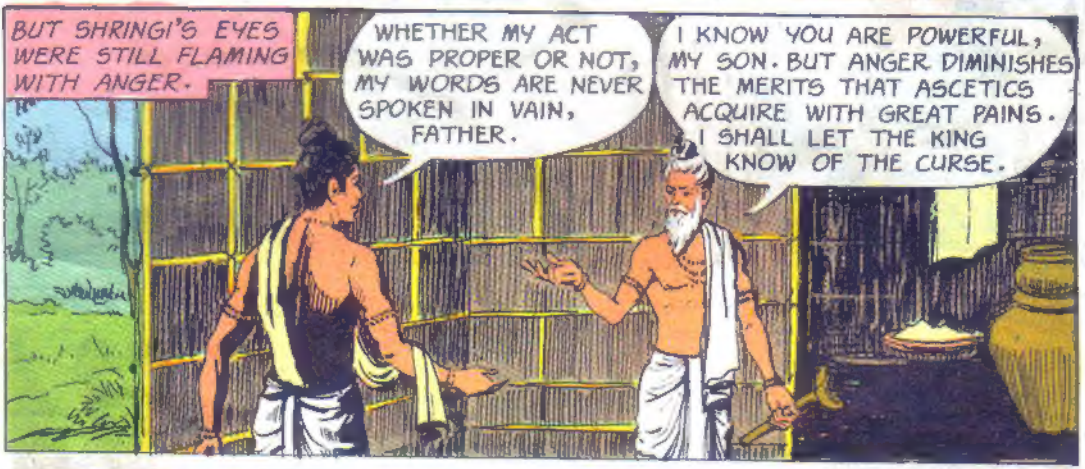
THOUGH A MERE LAD, SHRINGI HAD ACQUIRED GREAT POWER BY HIS PENANCES. BUT HE HAD NOT CONTROLLED HIS GREATEST ENEMY—ANGER. AND IN A RAGE, HE CURSED PAREEKSHIT.

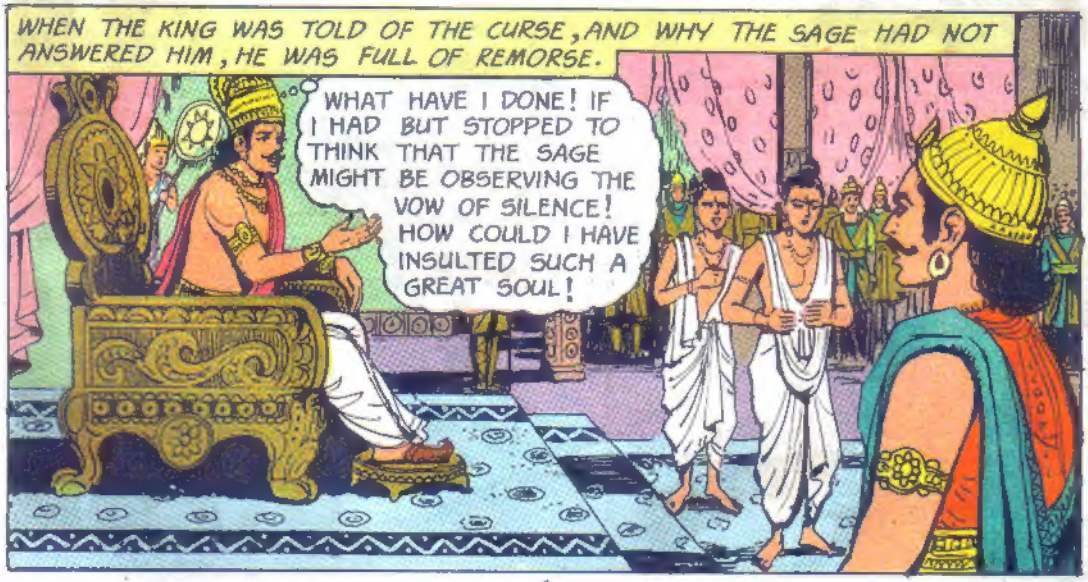
WITHIN SEVEN DAYS., THE MIGHTY SERPENT TAKSHAKA SHALL KILL THE WRETCH WHO DARED PLACE A DEAD SNAKE ON MY PIOUS FATHER'S SHOULDERS.

LATER, WHEN THE SAGE HAD BROKEN HIS VOW OF SILENCE, SHRINGI TOLD HIM WHAT HE HAD DONE.

WHAT THE KING DID WAS, OUT OF IGNORANCE. HE WAS WEAKENED BY HUNGER AND THIRST THEN.


... YOU ARE WISE. YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE CURSED OUR NOBLE KING, WHO IS OTHERWISE A TRUE PROTECTOR OF HIS PEOPLE.


BUT SHRINGI'S EYES WERE STILL FLAMING WITH ANGER.
WHETHER MY ACT WAS PROPER OR NOT, MY WORDS ARE NEVER SPOKEN IN VAIN, FATHER.
I KNOW YOU ARE POWERFUL, MY SON. BUT ANGER DIMINISHES THE MERITS THAT ASCETICS ACQUIRE WITH GREAT PAINS. I SHALL LET THE KING KNOW OF THE CURSE.


WHEN THE KING WAS TOLD OF THE CURSE, AND WHY THE SAGE HAD NOT ANSWERED HIM, HE WAS FULL OF REMORSE.
WHAT HAVE I DONE! IF I HAD BUT STOPPED TO THINK THAT THE SAGE MIGHT BE OBSERVING THE VOW OF SILENCE! HOW COULD I HAVE INSULTED SUCH A GREAT SOUL!

THE KING CALLED A MEETING OF HIS COUNCILLORS AND TOLD THEM THE WHOLE STORY.

SOMETHING MUST BE DONE TO SAVE THE ROYAL LIFE. IT IS THE WISH OF THE SAGE.

TIME IS SHORT.

I'VE A PLAN, YOUR MAJESTY.

SPEAK OUT!

ONE OF THE COUNCILLORS STEPPED FORWARD.

LET US CONSTRUCT A PALACE ON TOP OF A PILLAR.

EVERYONE SEEMED IMPRESSED BY HIS PLAN.

A GOOD IDEA! IT WOULD BE INACCESSIBLE...

...AND EASY TO GUARD!

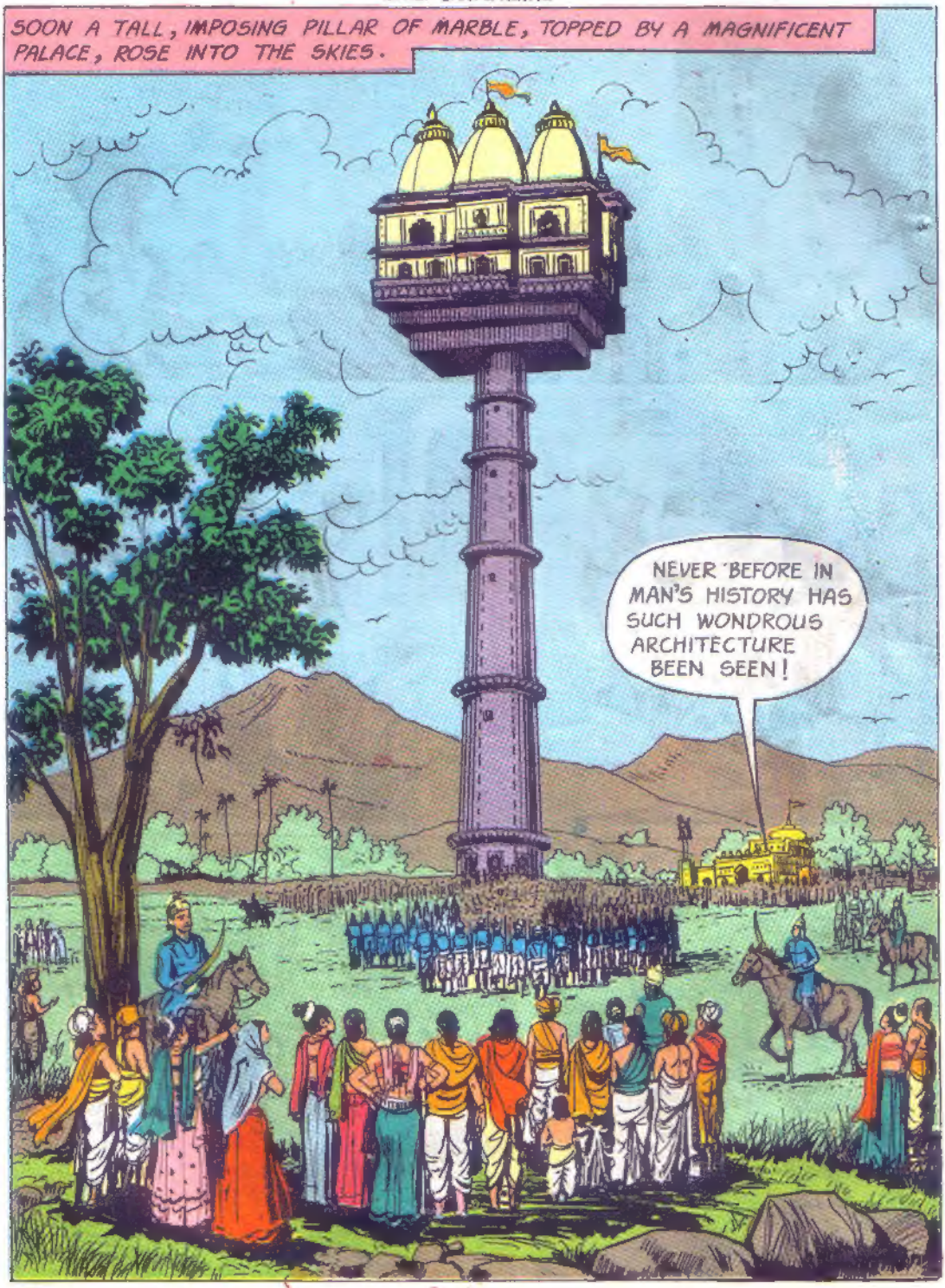
THEN START WORK ON IT.

I MUST PRESERVE MY LIFE AT ALL COSTS. MY SUBJECTS NEED ME.

PLANS FOR THE PALACE WERE SOON DRAWN UP.

ARTISANS, ENGINEERS AND WORKMEN...

...HUNDREDS AND THOUSANDS OF THEM TOILED DAY AND NIGHT.

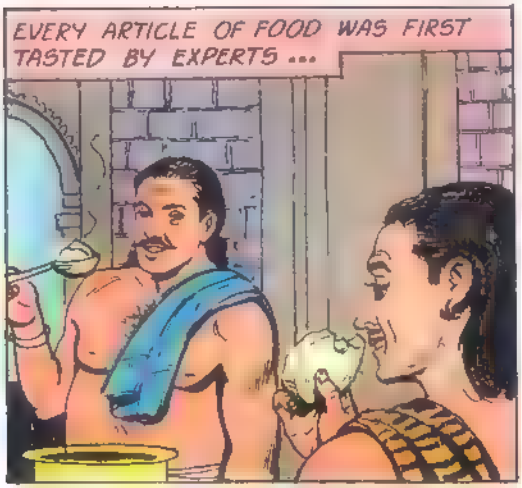

SOON A TALL, IMPOSING PILLAR OF MARBLE, TOPPED BY A MAGNIFICENT PALACE, ROSE INTO THE SKIES.
NEVER BEFORE IN MAN'S HISTORY HAS SUCH WONDROUS ARCHITECTURE BEEN SEEN!

WITHIN THE PALACE, HUNDREDS OF PRIESTS CHANTED PRAYERS...

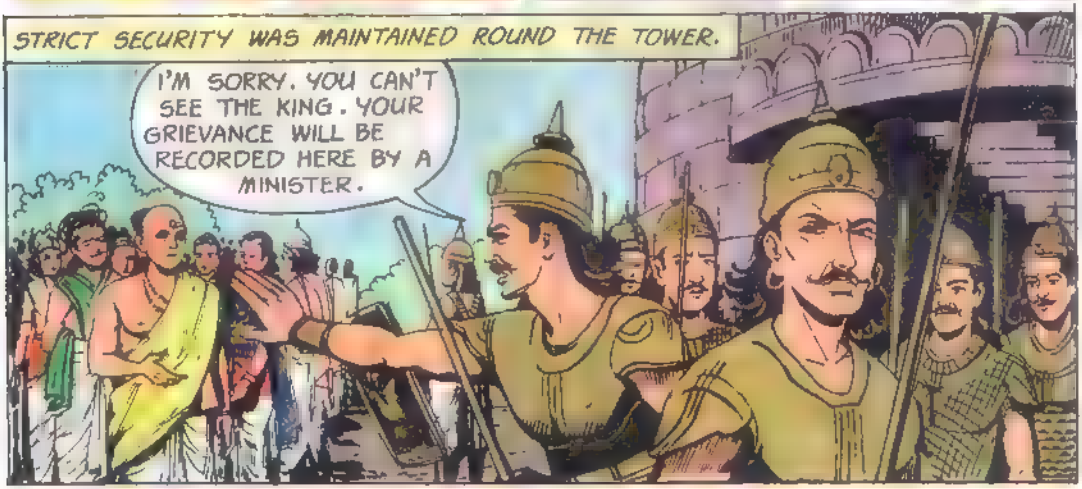
INDRA, KING OF THE DEVAS, BLESS OUR KING!

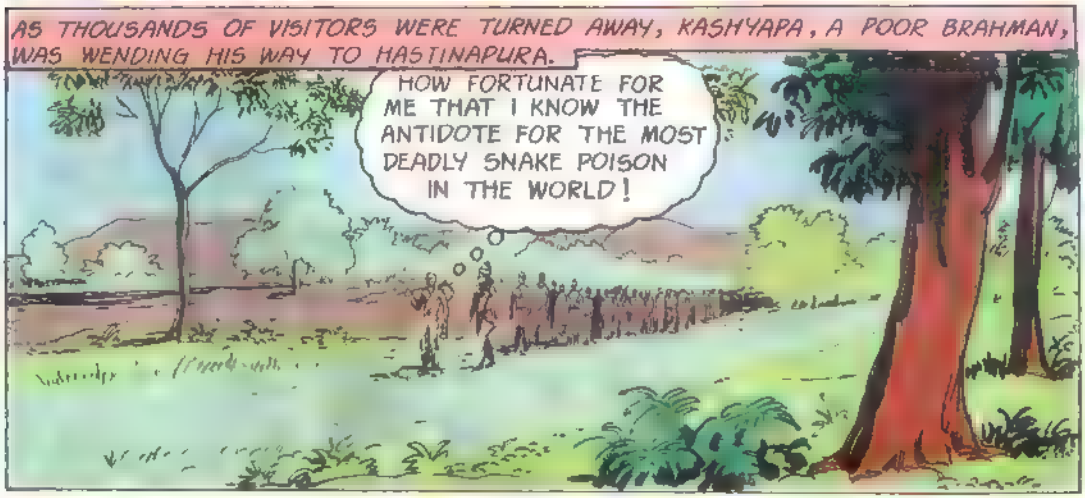
INDRA, MIGHTIEST OF WARRIORS! PROTECT OUR KING!

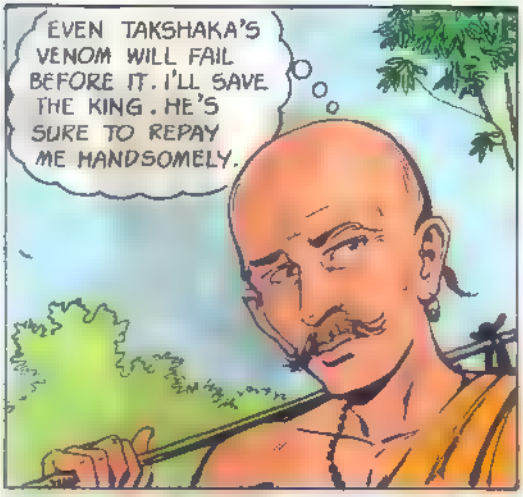
...WHILE PHYSICIANS KEPT A VIGIL ON THE KING'S HEALTH.


EVERY ARTICLE OF FOOD WAS FIRST TASTED BY EXPERTS ...

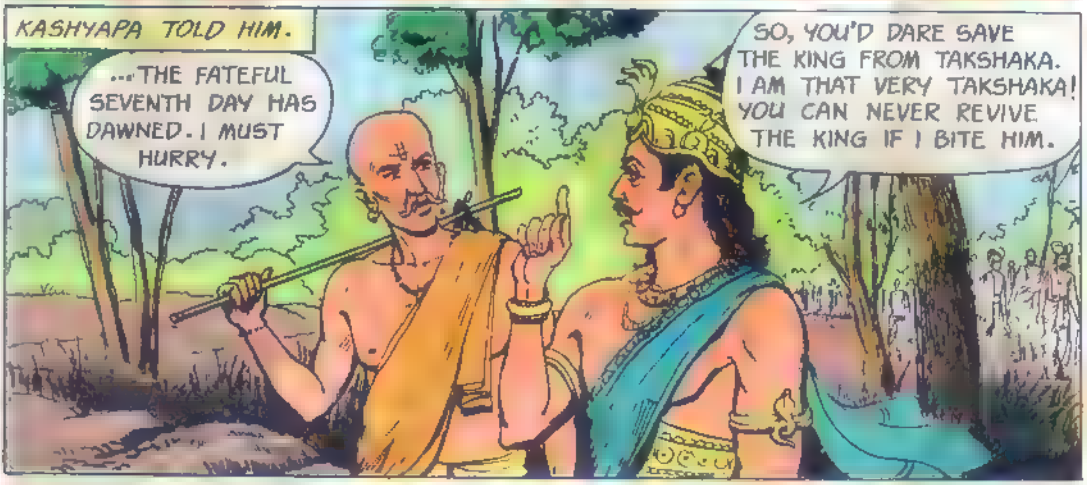
...BEFORE IT WAS SERVED TO THE KING.
WHY DO YOU HESITATE, MY LORD? PLEASE EAT IN PEACE.


STRICT SECURITY WAS MAINTAINED ROUND THE TOWER.
I'M SORRY. YOU CAN'T SEE THE KING. YOUR GRIEVANCE WILL BE RECORDED HERE BY A MINISTER.


AS THOUSANDS OF VISITORS WERE TURNED AWAY, KASHYAPA, A POOR BRAHMAN, WAS WENDING HIS WAY TO HASTINAPURA.
HOW FORTUNATE FOR ME THAT I KNOW THE ANTIDOTE FOR THE MOST DEADLY SNAKE POISON IN THE WORLD!


EVEN TAKSHAKA'S VENOM WILL FAIL BEFORE IT. I'LL SAVE THE KING. HE'S SURE TO REPAY ME HANDSOMELY.

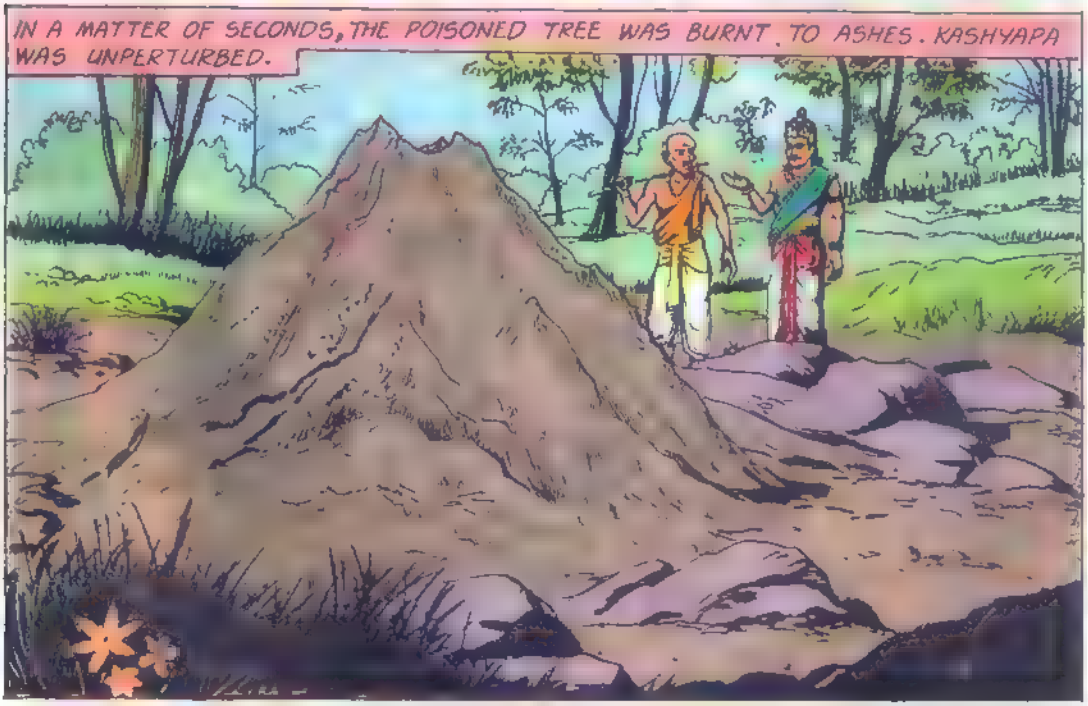
ON THE WAY, A STRANGER STOPPED HIM.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY FRIEND?


KASHYAPA TOLD HIM.
...THE FATEFUL SEVENTH DAY HAS DAWNED. I MUST HURRY.
SO, YOU'D DARE SAVE THE KING FROM TAKSHAKA. I AM THAT VERY TAKSHAKA! YOU CAN NEVER REVIVE THE KING IF I BITE HIM.

KASHYAPA WAS NOT IMPRESSED.
IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, I'LL DEMONSTRATE MY POWERS.

I'LL BURN THAT TREE WITH MY POISON.

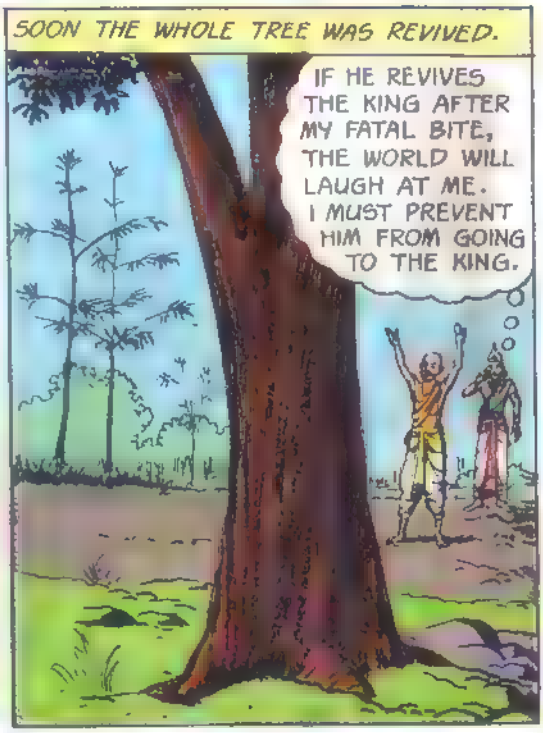
ASSUMING HIS REAL FORM, TAKSHAKA ENTWINED HIMSELF ROUND THE TREE AND BIT INTO ITS BARK.

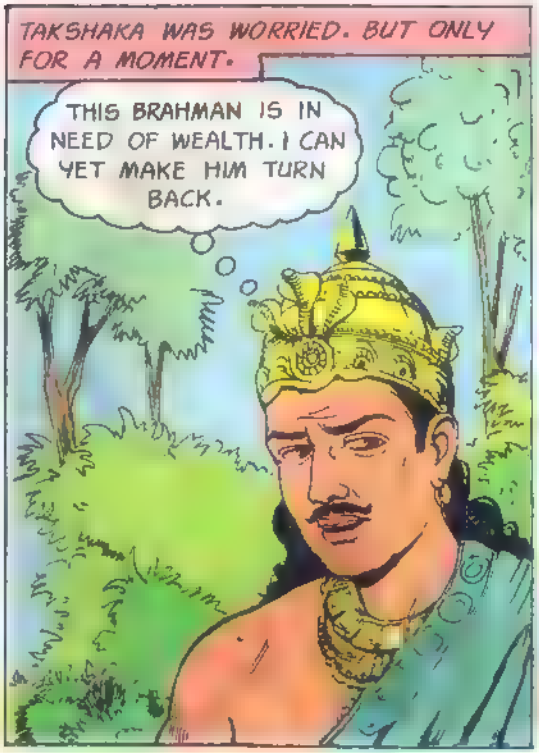

IN A MATTER OF SECONDS, THE POISONED TREE WAS BURNT TO ASHES. KASHYAPA WAS UNPERTURBED.

COLLECTING THE ASHES, HE SPRINKLED A LIQUID ON THEM, CHANTING MANTRAS ALL THE WHILE.

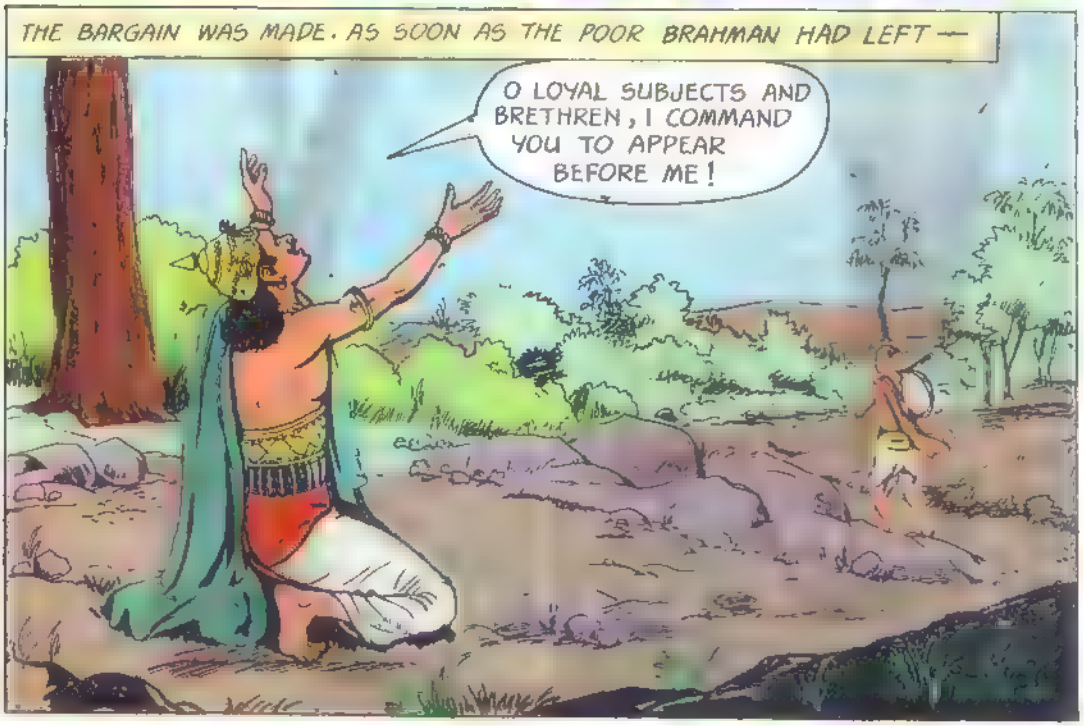
THE ASHES HAVE TURNED INTO CHARCOAL!

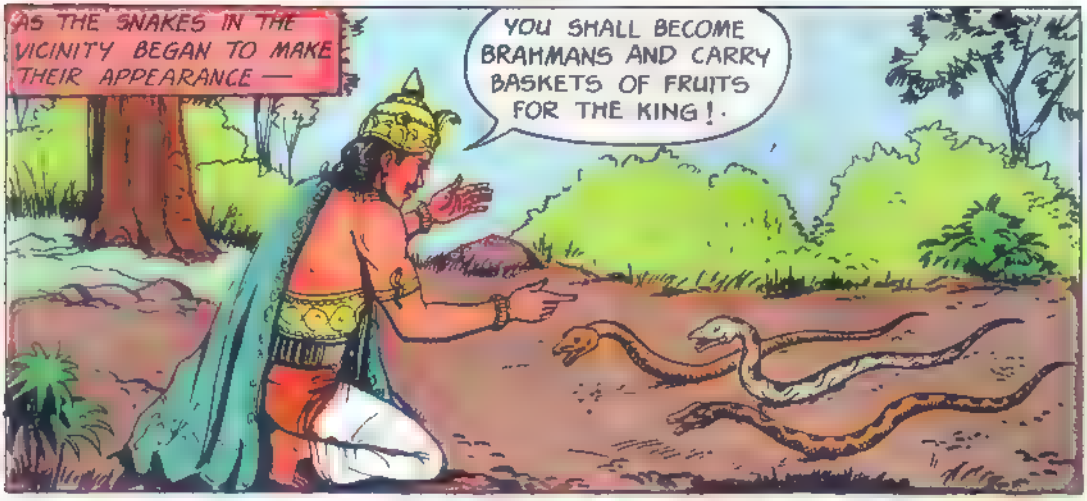
THE CHARCOAL IS BECOMING WOOD... BRANCHES HAVE FORMED!

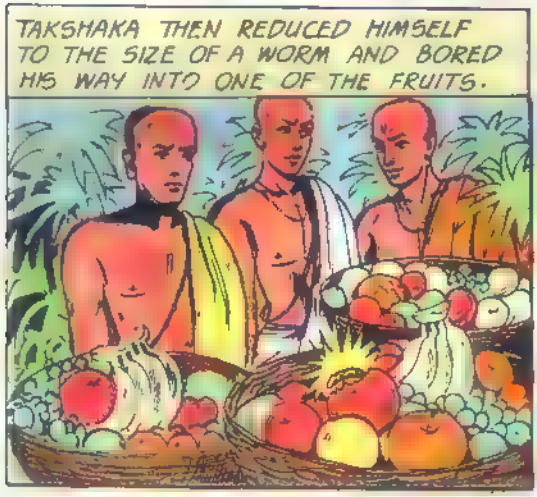

SOON THE WHOLE TREE WAS REVIVED.
IF HE REVIVES THE KING AFTER MY FATAL BITE, THE WORLD WILL LAUGH AT ME. I MUST PREVENT HIM FROM GOING TO THE KING.

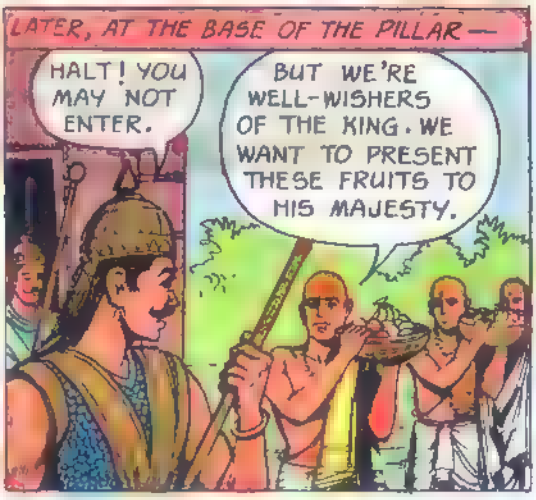

TAKSHAKA WAS WORRIED. BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT.
THIS BRAHMAN IS IN NEED OF WEALTH. I CAN YET MAKE HIM TURN BACK.

O PIOUS BRAHMAN, IF IT IS YOUR NEED FOR WEALTH THAT TAKES YOU TO THE KING, I CAN GIVE YOU MORE WEALTH THAN YOU COULD EVER HAVE HOPED TO GET FROM HIM. ACCEPT IT AND GO IN PEACE.
SO BE IT.

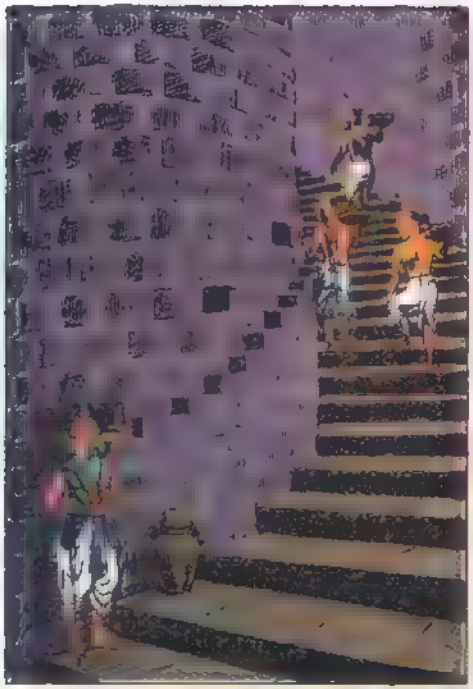

THE BARGAIN WAS MADE. AS SOON AS THE POOR BRAHMAN HAD LEFT —
O LOYAL SUBJECTS AND BRETHREN, I COMMAND YOU TO APPEAR BEFORE ME!


AS THE SNAKES IN THE VICINITY BEGAN TO MAKE THEIR APPEARANCE —
YOU SHALL BECOME BRAHMANS AND CARRY BASKETS OF FRUITS FOR THE KING!


TAKSHAKA THEN REDUCED HIMSELF TO THE SIZE OF A WORM AND BORED HIS WAY INTO ONE OF THE FRUITS.

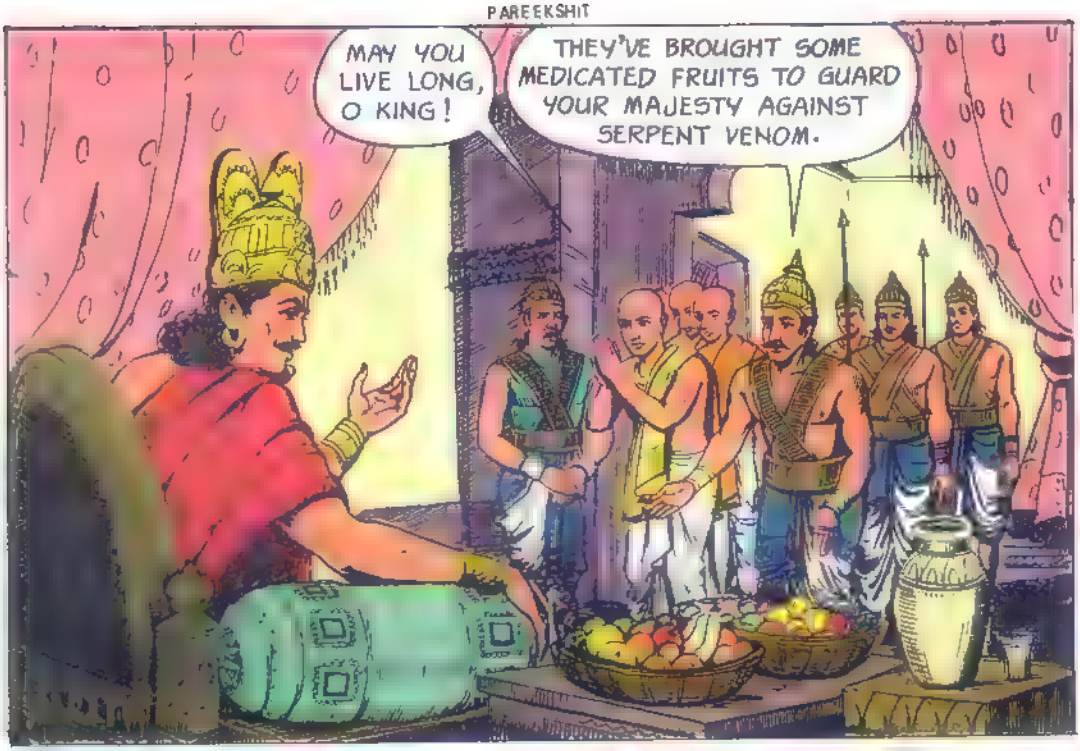

LATER, AT THE BASE OF THE PILLAR —
HALT! YOU MAY NOT ENTER.
BUT WE'RE WELL-WISHERS OF THE KING. WE WANT TO PRESENT THESE FRUITS TO HIS MAJESTY.

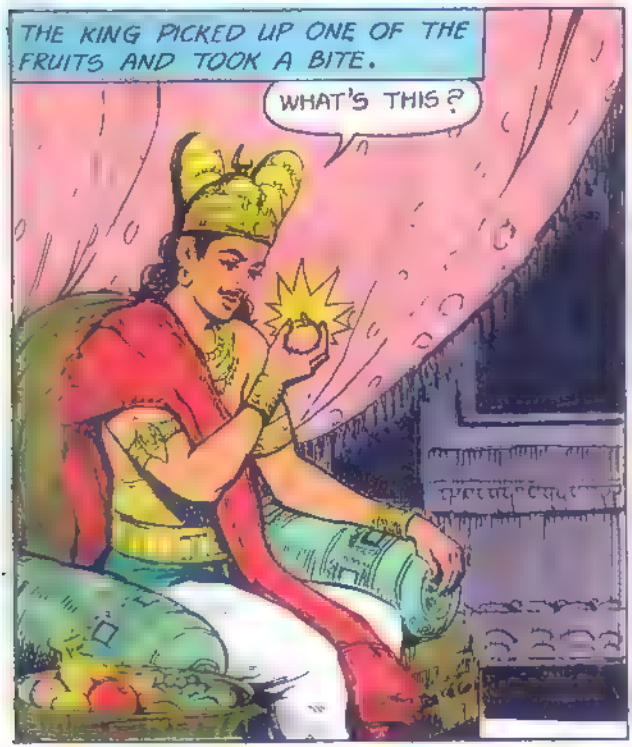
THEY'RE HARMLESS BRAHMANS. LET THEM ENTER.



OUTSIDE THE PALACE —

WE HAVE SOMETHING PRECIOUS FOR THE KING.


MAY YOU LIVE LONG, O KING!
THEY'VE BROUGHT SOME MEDICATED FRUITS TO GUARD YOUR MAJESTY AGAINST SERPENT VENOM.


THE KING PICKED UP ONE OF THE FRUITS AND TOOK A BITE.
WHAT'S THIS?

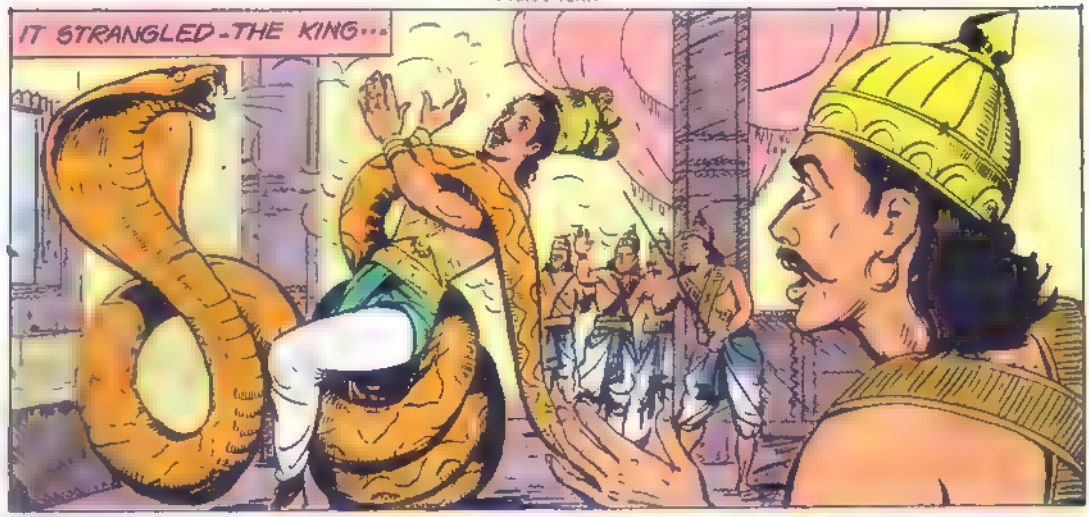
IT'S A WORM! THROW IT AWAY, YOUR MAJESTY.

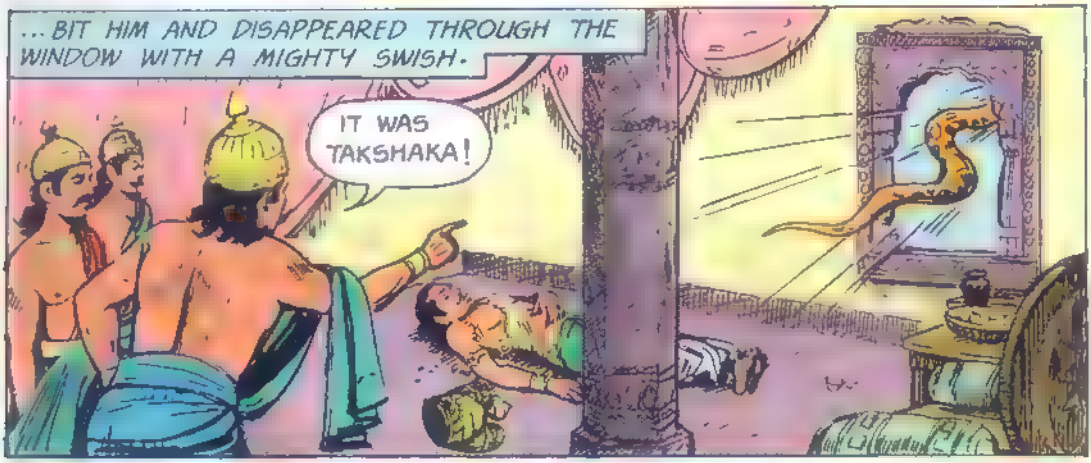
IT IS SAID THAT WORMS INFEST ONLY THE TASTIEST OF FRUIT. I'LL REMOVE IT AND EAT THE FRUIT.

HE PLACED THE WORM ON HIS SHOULDER.

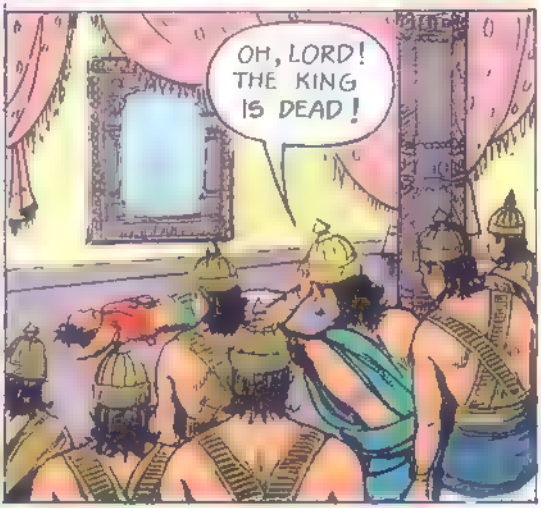
SOON THE SUN WILL SET. I'LL BE FREE FROM HARM!

BUT THE WORM RAPIDLY GREW BIGGER UNTIL IT BECAME A HUGE REPTILE.


IT STRANGLED-THE KING...


...BIT HIM AND DISAPPEARED THROUGH THE WINDOW WITH A MIGHTY SWISH.
IT WAS TAKSHAKA!

WHEN THEY LOOKED OUT OF THE WINDOW, ALL THEY COULD SEE WAS A STREAK OF LIGHTNING


OH, LORD! THE KING IS DEAD!

PAREEKSHIT'S SON, PRINCE JANAMEJAYA, A MERE BOY, WAS CROWNED KING.
THE INTELLIGENT LAD, JANAMEJAYA SOON GREW UP INTO A WISE RULER.
HE WAS GOOD TO ALL HIS SUBJECTS AND DEALT KINDLY WITH PETTY FAULTS.
IT WAS HUNGER THAT MADE HIM STEAL. RELEASE THE POOR THIEF AND GIVE HIM FOOD!
BUT HE WAS MERCILESS TO CRIMINALS.
BY TAKING A LIFE, YOU HAVE FORFEITED THE RIGHT TO LIVE. YOU SHALL BE BEHEADED.

ONE DAY, HE HEARD FROM HIS MINISTERS THE WHOLE STORY OF HIS FATHER'S SUDDEN DEATH. HE WAS SHOCKED.
WHAT DID THAT VILE SNAKE GAIN BY PREVENTING THE BRAHMAN FROM COMING TO MY FATHER?
WITHOUT A DOUBT, TAKSHAKA'S ACTION WAS CRUEL AND DASTARDLY, YOUR MAJESTY.
THE KING SPOKE WITH MOUNTING WRATH.
TAKSHAKA MUST DIE. HE SHALL BURN TO DEATH AS HE BURNT MY FATHER WITH HIS POISON.
INDEED! I WILL NOT REST TILL EVERY NAGA* IN THE WORLD IS DESTROYED.

* SERPENT.

WHEN HIS ANGER HAD SUBSIDED, THE KING CONSULTED HIS PRIESTS.

IS THERE ANY WAY BY WHICH I CAN SEND TAKSHAKA WITH ALL HIS FRIENDS AND RELATIVES INTO A BLAZING FIRE?

THERE IS, O KING. PERFORM THE SARPASATRA* AS ORDAINED IN THE SHASTRAS.

THE KING APPROVED OF THE IDEA, AND PREPARATIONS FOR THE GREAT SNAKE SACRIFICE BEGAN IN EARNEST.

THIS IS THE GROUND BEST SUITED FOR THE SACRIFICE.

YES, YOUR MAJESTY. IT IS SURROUNDED BY RICH CROPS AND PLENTY OF TIMBER.

THE GROUND WAS CLEARED WITH ALL POSSIBLE SPEED AND THEN CONSECRATED.

* THE SNAKE SACRIFICE.

MASONS AND CARPENTERS STARTED BUILDING THE HOLY ALTAR, HOUSED IN A MAGNIFICENT MANDAP.

THE PLACE AND TIME SELECTED FOR RAISING THE ALTAR ARE NOT FAVOURABLE.

YOU ARE RIGHT.

OUR KING DOES NOT KNOW IT BUT THIS SACRIFICE WILL NOT BE COMPLETED. IT WILL BE STOPPED BY A BRAHMAN.

THE PRIME MINISTER WHO OVERHEARD THESE REMARKS SPOKE TO THE KING. DETERMINED TO SUCCEED IN HIS VENTURE, JANAMEJAYA GAVE ORDERS.

NONE SHALL BE ALLOWED ENTRY INTO THE SACRIFICIAL ENCLOSURE WITHOUT MY PERMISSION.

THEN THE TERRIBLE SACRIFICE BEGAN.

AS THE NAME OF EACH NAGA WAS UTTERED, HE WAS DRAGGED BY THE POWER OF THE MANTRAS INTO THE SACRIFICIAL FIRE.

COME, O KALADANTAKA! COME HITHER, MANDALAKA, BILWATEJAS, SHARABHA, KUNDALA, SUSHENA...

KUNDALA, SUSHENA...

THOUSANDS OF SNAKES WERE CONSUMED BY AGNI. BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF TAKSHAKA.

WHY DOESN'T TAKSHAKA COME? AREN'T YOUR MANTRAS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DRAG HIM HERE?

WE ARE DOING OUR BEST, NOBLE KING.

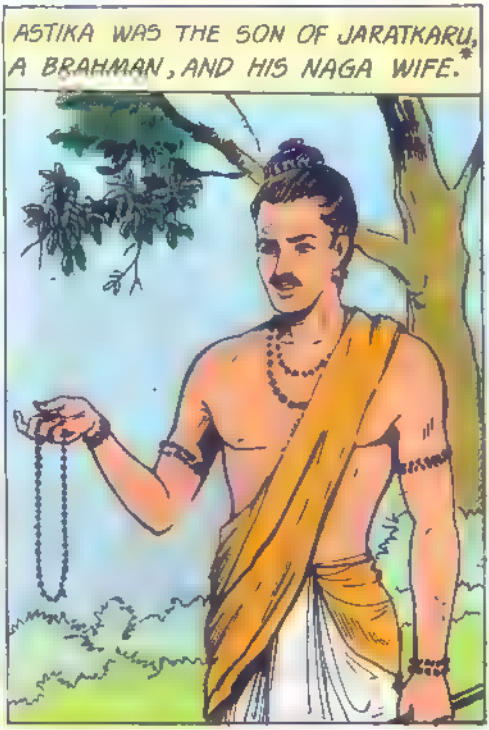
TAKSHAKA HAS NOT COME BECAUSE HE IS PROTECTED BY INDRA, THE LORD OF ALL SACRIFICES.

SHAKING WITH FEAR, TAKSHAKA HAD INDEED FLED TO INDRA, KING OF THE DEVAS.

LORD! PROTECT ME FROM THE FIRE OF JANAMEJAYA'S TERRIBLE SACRIFICE!

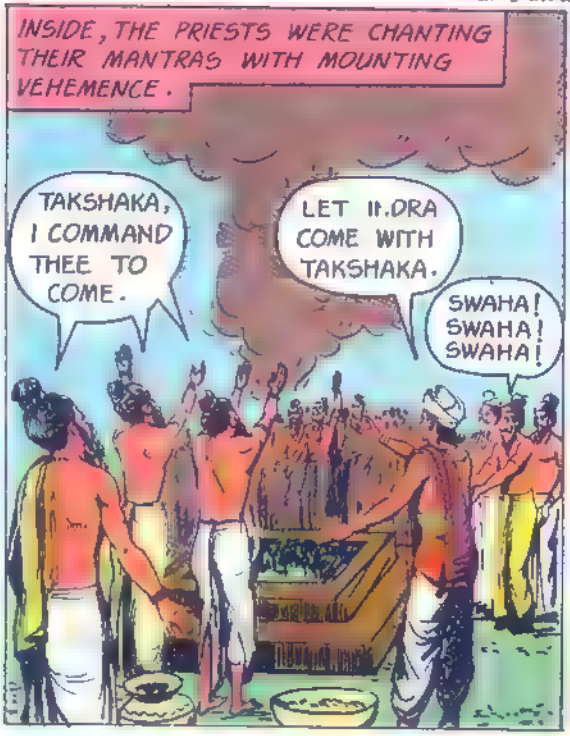
DO NOT FEAR! BRAHMA HAS ALREADY ORDAINED HOW THIS DESTRUCTION OF THE NAGA RACE SHALL END!

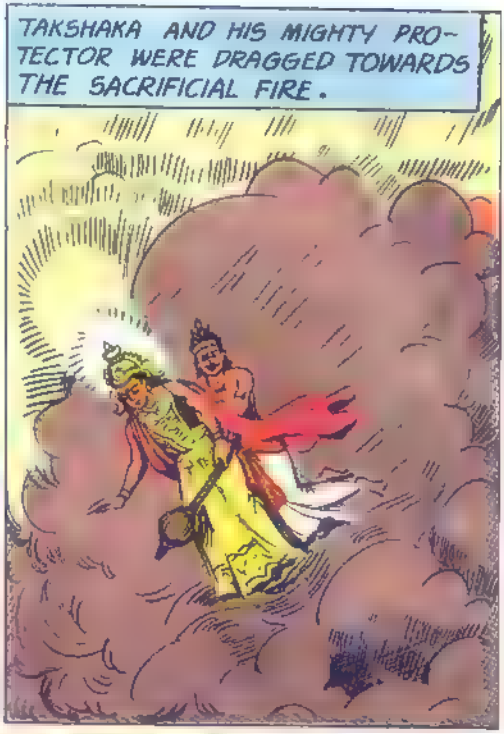
ASTIKA WAS THE SON OF JARATKARU, A BRAHMAN, AND HIS NAGA WIFE.*



* VASUKI'S SISTER.

VASUKI WAS THE KING OF THE NAGAS. HE RAN TO ASTIKA WITH HIS TALE OF WOE.
ALL THE NAGAS, INCLUDING ME, WILL BE CONSUMED.
YOU ALONE CAN STOP THIS DISASTER!
I SHALL TRY MY BEST TO SAVE THE SNAKES.
I SHALL GO THIS VERY MINUTE, PLEASE JANAMEJAYA WITH MY WORDS AND STOP THE SACRIFICE.
BUT WHEN ASTIKA REACHED THE VENUE OF THE YAGNA —
NO ONE MAY ENTER THE SACRIFICIAL ENCLOSURE WITHOUT THE KING'S PERMISSION.


INSIDE, THE PRIESTS WERE CHANTING THEIR MANTRAS WITH MOUNTING VEHEMENCE.
TAKSHAKA, I COMMAND THEE TO COME.
LET INDRA COME WITH TAKSHAKA.
SWAHA! SWAHA! SWAHA!


TAKSHAKA AND HIS MIGHTY PROTECTOR WERE DRAGGED TOWARDS THE SACRIFICIAL FIRE.

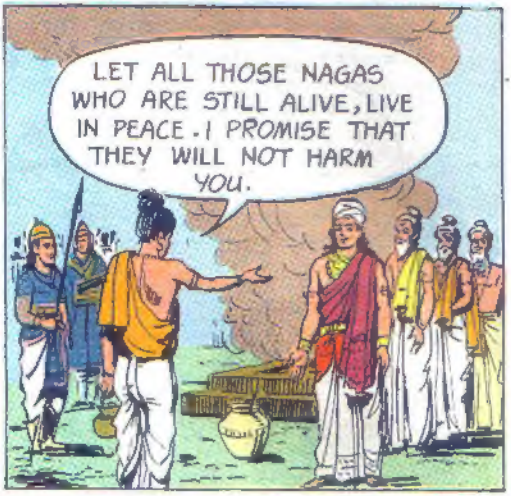
INDRA LOOKED DOWN ANXIOUSLY WHILE TAKSHAKA CLUNG DESPERATELY TO HIS SHAWL.
I AM POWERLESS TO HELP TAKSHAKA. I HAD BETTER FLEE.
AND INDRA FLED.

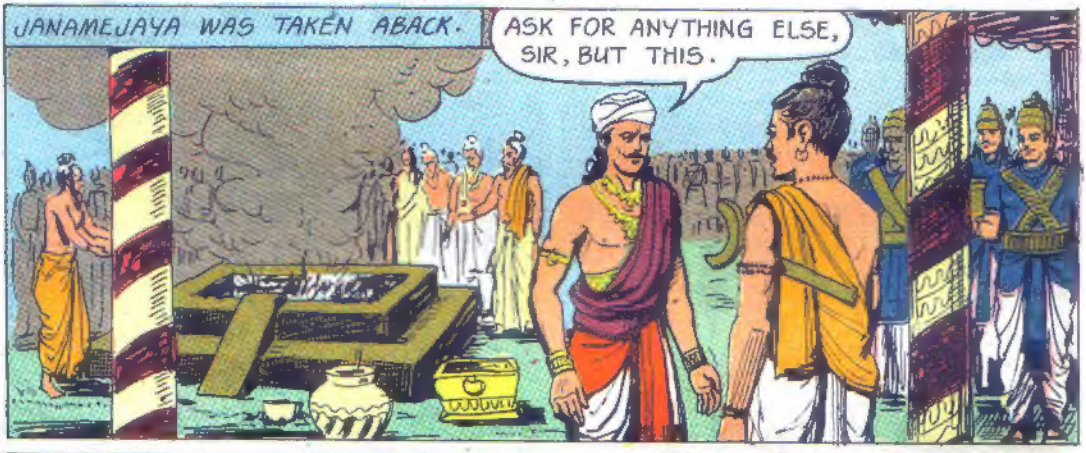
TAKSHAKA BEGAN FALLING.
TISHTHA!* TISHTHA!
IT WAS ASTIKA.

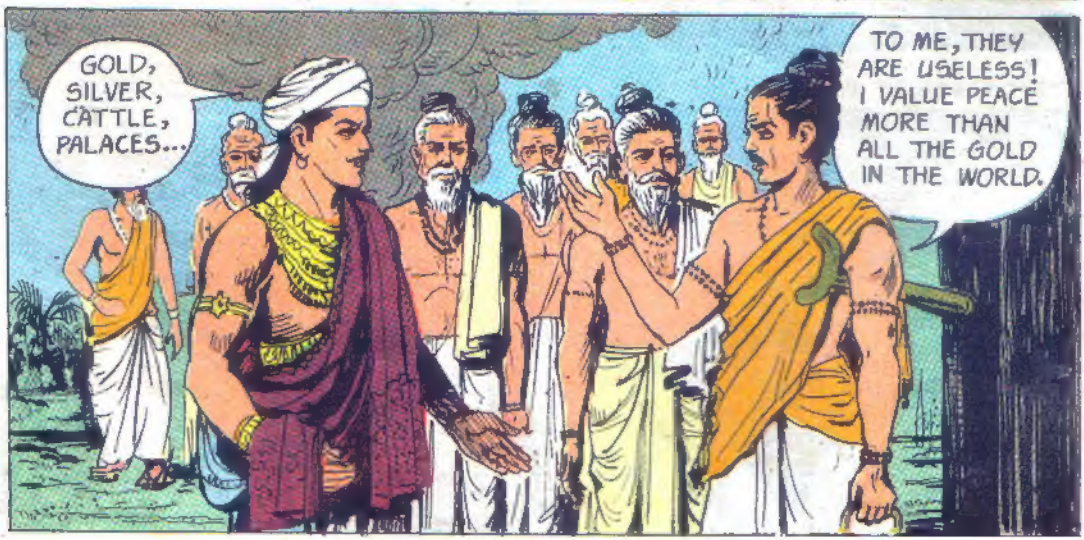
* STAY! STAY!

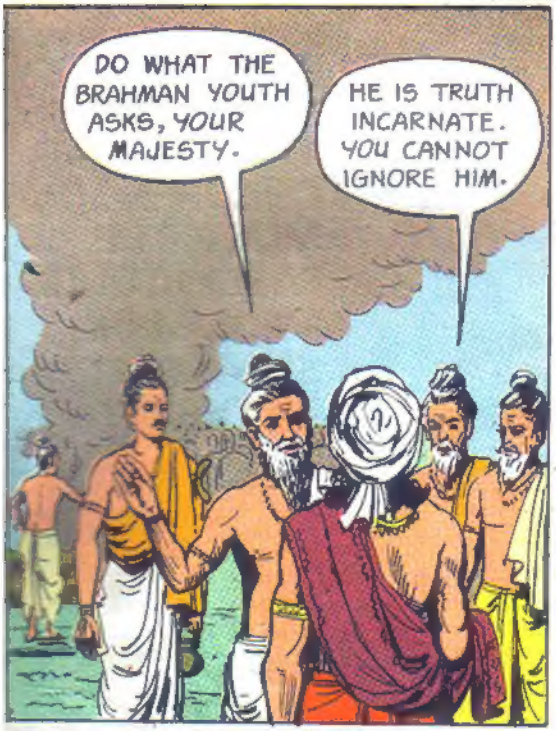
THEN ASTIKA STOOD ON THE SPOT AND BLESSED THE KING. HIS WORDS WERE SWEET MUSIC TO ALL WHO LISTENED.
OH JANAMEJAYA, KING OF KINGS, AS GLORIOUS AS BHEESHMA, AS PEACE-LOVING AS VASISHTHA AND AS DAUNTLESS AS PARASHURAMA...
...LET THIS YAGNA OF YOURS WHICH EXCELS...
...ALL THE YAGNAS PREVIOUSLY PERFORMED BY KING AFTER KING...
...BE A FORERUNNER OF PEACE AND HAPPINESS FOR ALL, INCLUDING THE NAGAS.
THESE WORDS REACHED THE EARS OF JANAMEJAYA. HE TURNED TO HIS GUARDS.
USHER IN THE WISE YOUTH.
PRAY SIR, WHAT DO YOU SEEK? ASK AND IT SHALL BE GIVEN.

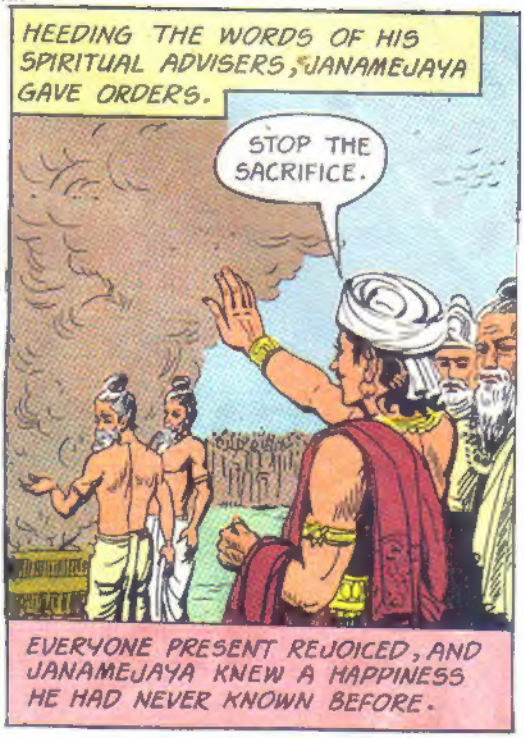
I HAVE A REQUEST. STOP THIS SACRIFICE.


LET ALL THOSE NAGAS WHO ARE STILL ALIVE, LIVE IN PEACE. I PROMISE THAT THEY WILL NOT HARM YOU.


JANAMEJAYA WAS TAKEN ABACK.
ASK FOR ANYTHING ELSE, SIR, BUT THIS.


GOLD, SILVER, CATTLE, PALACES...
TO ME, THEY ARE USELESS! I VALUE PEACE MORE THAN ALL THE GOLD IN THE WORLD.


DO WHAT THE BRAHMAN YOUTH ASKS, YOUR MAJESTY.
HE IS TRUTH INCARNATE. YOU CANNOT IGNORE HIM.


HEEDING THE WORDS OF HIS SPIRITUAL ADVISERS, JANAMEJAYA GAVE ORDERS.
STOP THE SACRIFICE.
EVERYONE PRESENT REJOICED, AND JANAMEJAYA KNEW A HAPPINESS HE HAD NEVER KNOWN BEFORE.

WHEN ASTIKA RETURNED HOME, HE WAS HAILED LOVINGLY BY THE NAGAS WHOSE LIVES HE HAD SAVED.
GLORY BE TO ASTIKA!

AMAR CHITRA KATHA

HISTORY • MYTHOLOGY • LEGEND

11 KRISHNA
12 SHAKUNTALA
13 THE PANDAVA PRINCES
14 SAVITRI
15 RAMA
16 NALA DAMAYANTI
17 HARISCHANDRA
18 THE SONS OF RAMA
19 HANUMAN
20 MAHABHARATA
21 CHANAKYA
22 BUDDHA
23 SHIVAJI
24 RANA PRATAP
25 PRITHVIRAJ CHAUHAN
26 KARNA
27 KACHA
28 VIKRAMADITYA
29 SHIVA PARVATI
30 VASAVADATTA
31 SUDAMA
32 GURU GOBIND SINGH
33 HARSHA
34 BHEESHMA
35 ABHIMANYU
36 MIRABAI
37 ASHOKA
38 PRAHLAD
39 PANCHATANTRA I
40 TANAJI
41 CHHATRASAL
42 PARASHURAMA
43 BANDA BAHADUR
44 PADMINI
45 JATAKA TALES I
46 VALMIKI
47 GURU NANAK
48 TARABAI
49 RANJIT SINGH
50 RAM SHASTRI
51 RANI OF JHANSI
52 ULOOPI
53 BAJI RAO I
54 CHAND BIBI
55 KABIR
56 SHER SHAH
57 DRONA
58 SURYA
59 URVASHI
60 ADI SHANKARA
61 GHATOTKACHA
62 TULSIDAS
63 SUKANYA
64 DURGADAS
65 ANIRUDDHA
66 ZARATHUSHTRA
67 THE LORD OF LANKA
68 TUKARAM
69 AGASTYA
70 VASANTASENA
71 INDRA & SHACHI
72 DRAUPADI
73 SUBHADRA
74 AHILYABAI HOLKAR
75 TANSEN
76 SUNDARI
77 SUBHAS CHANDRA BOSE
78 SHRIDATTA
79 JATAKA TALES II
80 VISHWAMITRA
81 THE SYAMANTAKA GEM
82 MAHAVIRA
83 VIKRAMADITYA'S THRONE
84 BAPPA RAWAL
85 AYYAPPAN
86 ANANDA MATH
87 BIRBAL THE JUST
88 GANGA
89 GANESHA
90 CHAITANYA MAHAPRABHU
91 HITOPADESHA I
92 SAKSHI GOPAL
93 KANNAGI
94 NARSINH MEHTA
95 JASMA OF THE ODES
96 SHARAN KAUR
97 CHANDRAHASA
98 PUNDALIK & SAKHU
99 RAJ SINGH
100 PURUSHOTTAM DEV & PADMAVATI
101 VALI
102 NAGANANDA
103 MALAVIKA
104 RANI DURGAVATI
105 DASHARATHA
106 RANA SANGA
107 PRADYUMNA
108 VIDYASAGAR
109 TACHOKOLI OTHENAN
110 SULTANA RAZIA

Acquaint your children with their cultural heritage

111 SATI & SHIVA
112 KRISHNA & RUKMINI
113 RAJA BHOJA
114 GURU TEGH BAHADUR
115 PAREEKSHIT
116 KADAMBARI
117 DHRUVA & ASHTAVAKRA
118 KING KUSHA
119 RAJA RAJA CHOLA
120 DAYANANDA
121 VEER DHAVAL
122 ANCESTORS OF RAMA
123 EKANATH
124 SATWANT KAUR
125 UDAYANA
126 JATAKA TALES III
127 THE GITA
128 VEER HAMMIR
129 MALATI & MADHAVA
130 GARUDA
131 BIRBAL THE WISE
132 RANAK DEVI
133 MARYADA RAMA
134 BARUR
135 DEVI CHOUDHURANI
136 RABINDRANATH TAGORE
137 SOORDAS
138 PANCHATANTRA II
139 PRINCE HRITADHWAJA
140 HUMAYUN
141 PRABHAVATI
142 CHANDRA SHEKHAR AZAD
143 A BAG OF GOLD COINS
144 PURANDRA DASA
145 BHANUMATI
146 VIVEKANANDA
147 KRISHNA & JARASANDHA
148 NOOR JAHAN
149 ELEPHANTA
150 TALES OF NARADA
151 KRISHNADEVA RAYA
152 BIRBAL THE WITTY
153 MADHVACHARYA
154 CHANDRA GUPTA MAURYA
155 JNANESHWAR
156 BAGHA JATIN
157 MANONMANI
158 ANGULIMALA
159 THE TIGER AND THE WOODPECKER
160 TALES OF VISHNU
161 AMRAPALI
162 YAYATI
163 PANCHATANTRA III
164 TALES OF SHIVA
165 KING SHALIVAHANA
166 THE RANI OF KITTUR
167 KRISHNA & NARAKASURA
168 THE MAGIC GROVE
169 LACHIT BARPHUKAN
170 INDRA AND VRITRA
171 AMAR SINGH RATHOR
172 KRISHNA & THE FALSE VASUDEVA
173 KOCHUNNI
174 TALES OF YUDHISHTHIRA
175 HARI SINGH NALWA
176 TALES OF DURGA
177 KRISHNA AND SHISHUPALA
178 RAMAN OF TENALI
179 PAURAVA AND ALEXANDER
180 INDRA AND SHIBIRAJA
181 GURU HAR GOBIND
182 THE BATTLE FOR SRINAGAR
183 RANA KUMBHA
184 ARUNI AND UTTANKA
185 HITOPADESHA II
186 TIRUPPAN & KANAKADASA
187 TIPU SULTAN
188 DR. AMBEDKAR
189 THUGSEN
190 KANNAPPA
191 THE KING IN A PARROT'S BODY
192 RANADHIRA
193 KAPALA KUNDALA
194 GOPAL & THE COWHERD
195 JATAKA TALES IV
196 HOTHAI
197 THE RAINBOW PRINCE
198 TALES OF ARJUNA
199 CHANDRALALAT
200 AKBAR
201 NACHIKETA
202 KALIDASA
203 JAYADRATHA
204 SHAH JAHAN
205 RATNAVALI
206 JAYAPRAKASH NARAYAN
207 MAHIRAVANA
208 JAYADEVA
209 GANDHARI
210 BIRBAL THE CLEVER

Price: Rs. 3.00 each

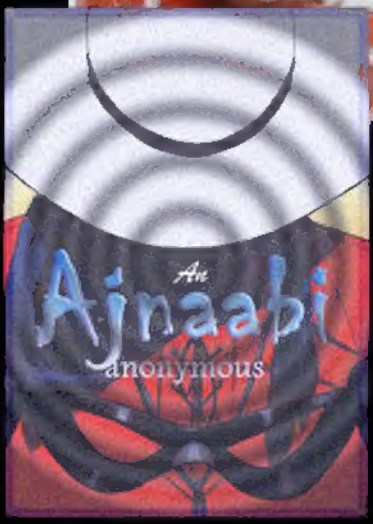
Available at all booksellers or
INDIA BOOK HOUSE Secunderabad-3 (For V.P.P. orders only)

Distributors in USA: GULMOHR BOOKS
Post Box 1414 Los Altos, Ca. 94022

BEWARE

scaN oR BE scanneD !

MEEWOW



Preservation